

# Anne Gage's Beau

By CORA A. N. SORNSSEN

"Girls, look quick!" Gail sprang from her chair and ran to the window. "Isn't that Anne Gage going by? It is, as I live, Anne!" she called, thumping upon the window with all her might. Then she flew to the front door and flung it wide open.

Anne turned and her absorbed face brightened with a smile. She had not before been aware that her attention was being demanded. And Anne was always so quick to hear and see!

"Oh, is that you, Gail?" she exclaimed. She came slowly up the steps, holding out her hand. There was a gentle abstraction in her manner, a dreaminess in her face, a conscious reserve in her voice that Gail noticed without being able to define, and which was new to her. Certainly, Anne's three months of absence had changed her perceptibly.

"I'm so glad to see you," Gail said, kissing her a little breathlessly. "I did not look for you so soon. When did you come?"

"Oh, we came yesterday, father and I. But it is no sooner than we expected to come." She followed Gail into the parlor, where Fanny Leal, who was always cold, and Hilda Maina, who could never be happy at any distance from Fanny, were hovering over the radiator and eagerly awaiting her entrance.

"Oh, Anne!" They both kissed her rapturously.

"And you wrote me only two letters in all those three months," Fanny reminded her reproachfully.

"You wrote me only once, Anne," Hilda took up the complaint. "And Gail says you treated her almost as badly. Such snippy letters! Nothing to them but beginning and ending."

"Well, now! By the beginning you knew I was alive and well, and by the ending you knew I loved you in



IT HAPPENED JUST BEFORE I CAME AWAY.

the same old way. What more would you have?" Anne parried laughingly, sitting down comfortably and loosening her furs.

"Lots more," Hilda grumbled. "We wanted to know about your good times and your beaux for sure you must have had both. No girl could spend three months at a Georgia winter resort without them."

Anne was slowly pulling off her gloves while she studied a water color upon the opposite wall. Yet she did not seem to see the picture so much as something far beyond it.

"Oh, beaux and good times," she said. "Yes, I suppose I had as many of both as were good for me." She was fumbling at her left glove. It yielded suddenly and slipped from her hand.

"Anne!" the three girls cried in one breath, starting. Anne looked down at her gleaming new ring with a flush and smile.

"And you never told us!"

"It happened just before I came away," she explained shyly.

"And you came away to get ready to be married! Girls, our Anne!" Fanny turned and averted, faced one and then the other. There was a moment's tense silence, then they fell upon her and kissed her.

"I am sorry—I mean I'm so happy," Gail stammered. "But, Anne, you! I never dreamed of such a thing, after you'd been about so much and had so many chances you wouldn't take, right here in this town, too. Oh, Anne!"

"Well?" Anne turned the ring upon her finger lovingly.

"Well, I should say!" Hilda said. Then the three sat down and stared at her as if she suddenly had been transformed into a new being.

"Is your father pleased?" demanded Gail firmly.

"Is he nice?" asked Fanny.

"Is he as good looking as John Wilbur?" Hilda's tone was wistful. She had always wanted John Wilbur herself.

"Girls, wait! Three questions at once! How can I answer them?" Anne defended.

"He is coming up here in a month or so and you will all have a chance to see him and judge for yourself whether he is nice or not. I think he is."

"If he can suit you, Anne, he must be a marvel," Hilda sighed. "Your taste in men is no fastidious. Mother has always said you would never marry, because you would never find any one who ever approached your ideal."

"Is he tall and blonde, Anne? And handsome? But, of course, he is!" Gail cried excitedly.

"What does he do?" inquired Fanny.

"Is he a lawyer or a clergyman or—?" She paused, trying to recall the profession Anne had always shown most preference for.

"Oh, he is a business man," Anne said, still turning her ring proudly.

"Then he is rich, of course. Oh,

Anne, how lucky you are!" Hilda laughed.

"Yes, I think I am lucky," Anne said, complacently.

"I think he is lucky to get Anne," said loyal Gail.

"Oh, Gail, you are partial," Anne chided. "Wait till you see him and then you will wonder how he could ever have chosen me."

"Have you got his picture?" Fanny asked.

Anne shook her head.

"What is his name?" questioned Hilda.

"His name is Theodore Livingston Reese," Anne announced the name slowly and with becoming reverence.

"What a beautiful name!" Gail breathed. "Do you call him Teddy for short?"

"Oh, no!" Anne looked startled. "No, indeed! Teddy would be horribly out of place—with him."

"Theodore Livingston Reese," Hilda repeated. "Why, that name might have come out of a novel! Mrs. Theodore Livingston Reese! Doesn't it sound grand?"

"Makes John Wilbur sound pretty shabby, doesn't it?" Gail queried mischievously.

"Poor John!" Anne pulled on her gloves while the girls watched her with mingled feelings of envy and interest and regret.

"Well, I must go," she rose. "Come and see me and we'll talk it all over. You haven't said a word about yourselves."

"How could we when we were so interested in you?" Gail asked. "You are forgiven for your long neglect of us, we understand everything, now."

"I knew you would," Anne said.

"And you are happy? But of course you are!" Fanny hung upon her anxiously.

"Happy?" Anne's voice had the hush of exceeding joy. "My dears, you will never know how happy until you each find the one man for yourself."

"I suppose not," the girls said. They followed her to the door. When she had gone they returned solemnly to the radiator.

"I knew no ordinary man would get her," Gail reflected at length.

"Isn't it wonderful?" Fanny mused. "Fate does indeed lurk in unexpected places. Anne herself never dreamed of this when she went south for her father's health. Tall and blonde and handsome and rich! Such a lucky girl!"

"She didn't say," Hilda said, a little sharply, thinking of plain good John, who had courted Anne unsuccessfully.

"I know she didn't," Gail returned firmly. "But we all know Anne wouldn't have him if he wasn't all that and more."

Within a week the whole town was agog over Anne's unexpected engagement. And when she began to prepare for her betrothed's visit, her girl friends flocked to offer their loving service with no attempt to conceal their curiosity to see him.

As his visit was only to last three days, on account of his not being able to leave his business for a longer time, Anne had decided to hold a reception for him the evening of his arrival.

Theodore Livingston Reese was met at the station by a closed carriage, it being a rainy day, and of course no one caught a glimpse of him during his rapid passage to the Gage home.

Fanny, Hilda and Gail, bravely toggled in finery fresh for the occasion, went together, flushed and fluttering with excitement. As they entered the large old Gage parlor they beheld Anne standing very tall and stately in all the glory of pale yellow organdy, a fair picture surely, in the sight of all men, with her betrothed beside her.

The girls stumbled through their greetings and retired with precipitate haste to the privacy of the corner behind the winding staircase, where they clung together for some moments speechless.

"He is nearly half a head shorter!" gasped Fanny. Then, jerking her black and blue arm from Gail's unconsciously cruel grip.

"And he wears eye glasses and he is getting fat and bald, and he is every day of forty-five," wailed Hilda. "And he keeps a hardware store. Oh," moaned Hilda.

"But she loves him!" cried Gail in vindication.

"Yes, she loves him," Fanny agreed. "Girls, if love can do that it can do anything."

"And she might have had John Wilbur," Hilda said.

Then their solemnity gave way to hysterical giggling, which lasted until John Wilbur, who had been looking everywhere for Hilda, came peeping around the corner and inquired what was the matter.

**Sets End to Public Service.**

It was the example set by Nathaniel Macon, one of the old-time public men of the south, that has influenced Congressman Champ Clark in setting a time for his own retirement. Mr. Macon fixed upon his seventy-fifth birthday, and when it came he immediately resigned his seat in the United States senate, although his term was no more than half expired. Mr. Clark proposes to retire likewise at precisely seventy-five.

**World's Model Power Plant.**

The finishing touches have just been placed on the exterior of "the model power plant of the world"—a \$1,500,000 structure erected by the United States government, a stone's throw from the capitol at Washington. This station is to furnish heat, light and power to the entire group of immense government buildings on Capitol hill.

**Specialization.**

Doctor—What can I do for you?  
Patient—I have cut my index finger.  
Doctor—Very sorry; but I am a specialist on the middle finger.

## DEFEAT IS CERTAIN

REPUBLICANS SURE TO LOSE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Cogent Reasons Why Democratic Victory Is Assured—Should Be Followed by Equal Success in Presidential Election.

Mr. Taft has proved that he is in complete control of the Republican organization. This is shown not only by the course of congress in yielding to his demands, but by the action of the Republican state conventions in Wisconsin and Minnesota and by the nomination of the administration's candidate for governor in Iowa, despite the insurgents. We can readily understand why Mr. Taft, who has been extraordinarily sensitive to all political criticism, should be elated.

But—all this strength and success and self-satisfaction cannot change the facts.

The next house of representatives will be Democratic.

Mr. Taft will lose his own state of Ohio. Governor Harmon will be re-elected and a Democratic senator will succeed Charles Dick.

There will be great Democratic gains everywhere, and on the morning of the 9th of November the country will be astonished at the sweeping political changes recorded in the election returns.

The reasons are many.

Mr. Taft threw away much of the confidence of the country when he identified himself with Aldrich and Cannon in defense of their tariff. The blunder was not so much in signing the bill as in making himself sponsor for it personally and describing it as "the best tariff ever enacted."

He threw away more of the confidence of the country when he began to treat the insurgents as personal enemies and sent out cabinet officers like Mr. Wickham to denounce their courage and independence as treason.

He threw away more of the confidence of the country by his methods of dealing with the Ballinger case, in which he defended himself an attorney for the defendant and not a judge. The admitted use of the Lovett memorandum after the White House had denied its use, and the juggling of the date on the Wickham brief, have left an impression of bad faith upon the public mind that no amount of legislation will soon efface.

Back of all this is the continuing discontent over the cost of living, which cannot be diminished by political oratory or Senator Lodge's report while the American people stagger under the burden of excessive tariff privileges and wanton governmental extravagance. All the stump speeches that are made in behalf of the Republican ticket next fall cannot reduce the household expenses of a single family.

That is why the next house of representatives will be Democratic. That is why Mr. Taft will lose his own state. That is why the Republican party will be "beaten to a frazzle." That is why the 8th of November will witness the first national Republican defeat since 1892.—New York World.

### A Costly Hoax.

Senator Dilliver's recent statement that the Aldrich-Taft tariff law is one of the greatest boaxes ever perpetrated on the American people needs modification in one particular.

What Mr. Dilliver meant to say was that the framers of the Aldrich-Taft law deliberately attempted to trick American consumers into a false belief that the new law gave them "downward" tariff revision.

"If we accept the Dilliver idea that the Aldrich-Taft tariff law is a gigantic hoax on the American people, we are bound to admit that it is the costliest hoax in contemporary history."

### Has Lost People's Confidence.

It is much easier to lose public confidence than to regain it, and Mr. Taft has a long and difficult road to travel. Whatever congress has done, the president has managed to create the suspicion that he himself, as Senator Dilliver said, is "a good man surrounded by people who know exactly what they want;" that his administration is at heart reactionary; that it is not in sympathy with progressive radicalism; that it yields to public opinion only so far as it dare not refuse to yield, and that its moral influence is still on the side of privilege.

### Words and Deeds Opposed.

We give Mr. Taft credit for his warning to congress that no further pork-barrel river and harbor bills will receive his signature, although this declaration should have been made in his regular message pleading for economy. Advising retrenchment and signing appropriation bills that carry \$1,055,000,000, at least \$10,000,000 more than congress appropriated last year, is a doubtful way of preventing waste and extravagance.

### Seizing Opportunity.

At the very last minute an investigation of the sale of the friar lands in the Philippines was ordered by the house. It was found that the house could not adjourn unless unanimous consent were given—there being no actual quorum—and Representative Martin promptly put on the screws and demanded this investigation be authorized. Rather than swelter a few more days the house voted the investigation. While this does not indicate any absorbing engrossment on the part of the Republican leaders to have the charges of fraud and improper conduct investigated, it does prove that one must be alert to seize the golden moments as they fly.

### Hoax in Protective Tariffs.

In a broad sense, most protective tariffs are a hoax. They pretend to raise wages, while all they really do is to raise the cost of living for consumers.

In the whole list of tariff laws that have been passed the Aldrich-Taft law is the climax of special privileges for robber trusts.

## WEAK KIDNEYS WEAKEN THE WHOLE BODY.

No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No man is stronger than his kidneys. Overwork, colds, strains, etc., weaken the kidneys and the whole body suffers. Don't neglect the slightest kidney ailment. Begin using Doan's Kidney Pills at once. They are especially for sick kidneys.



Ted Hlatt, Oswego, Kans., says: "For many years I suffered from kidney disorders. I was treated by specialists in Kansas City and Chicago, was told I had an abscess of the kidneys and an operation was advised. I thereupon began the use of Doan's Kidney Pills and gradually improved. Soon an operation was unnecessary as my kidneys were well."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

### HE'D GET THE APPLE.



Eddie—Say, mom, give Jessie an apple.  
Mamma—Then you'll want one, too.  
Eddie—No. Just give it to Jessie. We are going to play Adam and Eve, and she is going to tempt me.

### SOFT, WHITE HANDS

May Be Obtained in One Night.

For preserving the hands as well as for preventing redness, roughness, and chapping, and imparting that velvety softness and whiteness much desired by women Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, is believed to be superior to all other skin soaps. For those who work in corrosive liquids, or at occupations which tend to injure the hands, it is invaluable.

Treatment—Bathe and soak the hands on retiring in a strong, hot, creamy lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry and anoint freely with Cuticura Ointment, and in severe cases spread the Cuticura Ointment on thin pieces of old linen or cotton. Wear during the night old, loose gloves, or a light bandage of old cotton or linen to protect the clothing from stain. For red, rough, and chapped hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, and shapeless nails with painful finger ends, this treatment is most effective. Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, Mass.

### Aims and the Man.

"Sure Father Flaherty was a good man," Mr. Murphy said of the deceased parish priest. "He hated sin but he loved 'th' sinner, an' he was all compassion an' patience an' wisdom. There never was another like 'im 'fr holdin' up hope to th' poor battered man that had any desire 'fr good."

"Faith," said he to Con Meehan, th' toime th' b'by was down an' out, 'faith, this solde av paradise 'tist all beginnin' again, over an' over, an' 'tin toime over!"

"An' that keen," continued Mr. Murphy, "twas niver worth while to keep back part av th' price av th' land! Wid a twinkle in his eye he'd see clean through anny Ananias that iver walked."

"An' glin'roust!" Mr. Murphy's voice dropped to a lower key and his eyes were wet as he added, "His hand was always in his pocket, an' whin they prepared him 'fr burial they found his right arm longer than his left wid stretchin' it out to th' poor."—Youth's Companion.

### She Lives in Bingville.

A south Missouri paper is carrying this ad.: "Attractive woman, not a day over thirty, would be pleased to correspond with eligible man. Not absolutely necessary that he should be young. Would prefer one with property, but one with a good paying position would be satisfactory. The young lady is of medium height, has brown hair and gray eyes, not fat, although, most decidedly, she is not skinny. Her friends say she is a fine looking woman. Object matrimony. Reason for this advertisement, the young woman lives in a little dinky town, where the best catches are the boys behind the counters in the dry goods and clothing stores, and every one of them is spoken for by the time he is out of his short pants. Address Hazel Eyes, Box 23, Bingville, Mo."—Kansas City Star.

### Back to the Tall Timber.

Alfred—Are you going to pass your vacation at the seashore?  
Gilbert—No, thank you. It's the woods for mine this year.  
Alfred—Don't like the shore, eh?  
Gilbert—Oh, I like it well enough, but it's too risky. I passed my vacation there last year and had several narrow escapes.  
Alfred—From drowning?  
Gilbert—No; summer girls. Seven of them proposed to me.

And many a coming man neglects to arrive.

**His Claim to Prominence.**  
At a social gathering a certain man, intent on knowing every one, was introduced to Senator Julius C. Burrows of Michigan.

"The name Burrows is very familiar to me," he said. "I am certain that you are a man of some prominence."

"Yes," replied Senator Burrows, "I am the man that 'died at first' just before Casey came to bat in that celebrated ball game in Mudville."—Success Magazine.

### Their Object.

Banks—The women of my town have formed a secret society.  
Rivers—A secret society? Surely, that's a misnomer; women don't know how to keep secrets.

Banks—But they know how to tell them, and that's why they formed the society.

## What Ails You?

Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heart-burn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Fierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at these will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of native American medicinal forest plants. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Props., Buffalo, N. Y.



# \$2000.00

## In Gold

### Given Away in Prizes

To Ladies Who Use Defiance Laundry Starch

Five hundred and seventy-two cash prizes divided as follows, to the man, woman or child who sends to us before November 15, 1910, the largest number of trade marks, "THE GLADIATOR," cut from our 16 ounce package, (or two from our 8 ounce package—to be counted as one), we will give TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS IN CASH. To the one sending the next largest number ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS IN CASH, and to the next twenty, TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS each. To the next fifty, TEN DOLLARS each. The next two hundred, TWO DOLLARS each. The next three hundred, ONE DOLLAR each; in all, 572 prizes distributed as follows:

1	Grand Cash Prize, \$200.00	.....	\$ 200.00
1	Grand Cash Prize, 100.00	.....	100.00
20	Cash Prizes, 25.00 each	.....	500.00
50	Cash Prizes, 10.00 each	.....	500.00
200	Cash Prizes, 2.00 each	.....	400.00
300	Cash Prizes, 1.00 each	.....	300.00
572	Prizes, in all, amounting to	.....	\$2000.00

The question may arise in your mind, "How can we afford to do this?" The answer is: we found by experience that instead of using \$5,000 for advertising to cover a certain field, by giving \$2,000 of this amount to the ladies in cash premiums and using the other \$3,000 for advertising, we obtain much better results.

### Reasons Why You Should Use Defiance Starch

- It is the very best cold water starch on the market
- It can also be used as boiled starch
- It never sticks to the iron
- It contains 16 ounces to the package, as against other brands' only 12 ounces
- One-third more starch—lasts one-third longer
- Ironing can be done one-third quicker and twice as easy when the starch never sticks

In addition to these reasons, some one must secure one of the grand cash prizes. Think of carrying the grand cash prize of either \$200.00 or \$100.00 to be received just before Christmas. All prizes will be distributed no later than Dec. 10, 1910.

### Start the Ball Rolling

Begin at once to arrange for your children to solicit your neighbors who will give you the "trade marks." Even those who do not wish to compete for any of the prizes will get one-third more starch by using "Defiance." This is sufficient inducement for giving it a trial. Ladies can arrange clubs of a dozen or more and the trade marks be sent in under one name and divide the prize among themselves, if they wish.

BEWARE of a dealer who would rather sell a 12 ounce package than a 16 ounce package, because customers buy often. We say to you, if you have a dealer in town who keeps DEFIANCER STARCH, 16 ounce packages, that is the place to buy ALL of your goods in his line, because it is evident he has some interest in his customers' welfare. Some dealer in your town will be sure to keep on hand this starch.

Save all trade marks until November 10th, or 12th, of this year, and then send them to the DEFIANCER STARCH COMPANY, OMAHA, NEBRASKA, by mail, either by letter or parcel post. In doing so, be sure and give your name and correct address. In case of a "tie" in the two grand cash prizes, the prize will have to be divided. We have deposited \$2,000 with the Merchants National Bank of Omaha, Nebraska, payable to the order of A. M. Pinto, who is the treasurer of a large corporation, having offices in 24 cities in the United States. Mr. Pinto will superintend the distribution of the prizes.

Remember, there are 570 prizes, besides the two grand prizes. That all the trade marks must be received by us by November 15th. Give plainly your correct name and address.

### A Word to the Retail Dealer

We say to the retail dealer who is not handling DEFIANCER STARCH now, if he will buy from his jobber one-half a case (36 16-ounce packages) or one full case (72 16-ounce packages) he may return to us any unused portion of such half or full case as he may have on hand November 15th, and we will send him a draft for the same, at his cost price. By this method no dealer need feel that he is taking any risk in buying a half or full case of this starch at once.

**Defiance Starch Co.**  
Omaha, Nebraska

### The Stomach Hold.

Col. H. N. Renouf, at the "Old Guard" banquet at Delmonico's, emphasized the importance to an army of a good commissariat.

"You have perhaps heard," he said, "of the company of privates that a patriotic lady entertained one Memorial day to dinner."

"It was a good dinner, and at its end a pretty maid servant entered with a superb dessert."

"Dessert, sergeant?" she said to the stalwart young soldier at the head of the table.

"Desert?" the sergeant answered. "When I can get eats like this for nothin'! Nixie! Not me!"

Man cannot be happy when idle, unless resting from previous labor.

Lewis' Single Binder cigar. Original Tin Foil Smoker Package, 50 straight.

Many of us have cause to be thankful for what we don't get.

Dr. Pierce's Peppermint, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

Some men carry a sandbag because they are too proud to beg.

**RESINOL**

used in time will cure nearly every form of skin disease. It is a wonder worker. A recognized specific for itching and inflamed piles.

RESINOL CHEMICAL COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.

Resinol Ointment, Resinol Toilet Soap, Resinol Medicated Shaving Stick are sold at Drug Stores.

**Sickly Smile**

Wipe it off your otherwise good looking face—put on that good health smile that CAS-CARETS will give you—as a result from the cure of Constipation—or a torpid liver. It's so easy—do it—you'll see.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

**You Look Prematurely Old**

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.